



Sun and Moon



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Chapter 1 by Sam I am

"There is a story about how the Sun loved the Moon so much, he died every night to let her breathe." He died every night to let her live and she did the same. They were so far apart and two very opposite of each other. He was hot tempered and she was ice cold. He shown bright throughout the day and her light only existed through his presence. Why did they die for each other? They were never meant to be. Yet... The moon can't live without the sun. And the sun can't be without the moon.

Chapter 2 by Ashley Lawson



I can't be without you. You can't live without me. It was suppose to have a happy ending. Then I saw her with you. You said you loved me. You said we would never be apart. I faded from your grip and you forget me every day. They used to cry over my grave. until they stopped coming at all. It's easy to be alone all the time. After all you were never truly with me were you? I don't want you to deny it. I want you to live with my death. My soul. My shattered heart. Shattered from when you decided to break it. Do you still want to deny it? do you still want to run?

Chapter 3 by Alexis Sjurseth



Afterwards those nights were sad and lonely seeing the only thing you would lived and breathed for die in both worlds. I could tell myself "You're better off alone in the shadows" but the enemy was my friend, someone who I could trust. I could tell myself "You're better off alone in the shadows" but the enemy was my friend, someone who I could trust.

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Chapter 4 by Samui_san



It's frustrating, isn't it? To have had so much, then lost it before you could even understand how much it meant to you. Of course, you understand now-everyone does, when what they love is torn from them.

I know that you sometimes wish that we had never met. How much happier would I have been, you wonder, if I had never met that one person and had them torn from my side? I'm sorry to say, dearest, that you would not have been much happier.

You see, we were made for each other; destined for each other.

But I'm no longer very sure about that.

Chapter 5 by Vernie



Venus, the goddess of love. She's the brightest. The most beautiful in your eyes. I suppose I understand your affections for her. She is everything you could have asked for. I revolve around my mother, Earth. I need her, she needs me. Venus revolves around you. You don't have to make any sacrifices for her.

I know, it was never fair of me to blame it on you. She's stunning, she's golden. More like you.

I was never good enough to win you over, but I still wonder, was I ever beautiful? When I was smooth and perfect, like a bright pearl. There was something attractive about that. But then the asteroids came. I'm no longer a pearl. I'm more like a beaten, broken heart.

Chapter 6 by Alexandra



I'm cold as ice but for you I'd melt over and over. Now that you left me to die here I feel so much pain. It's quite fascinating how you can go from feeling practically nothing to feeling so in love you'd do anything and then feeling so much unbearable pain. But to some extent I understand you, I'm quite broken and dusty but Venus is beautiful. If it was me I would also choose her over

me. I just wish I could turn back time and stop this pain. Cause when I see you shining so brightly forgetting about me it just hurts too much. I need someone to save me.

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Chapter 7 by Malik Ben Sa



I know you lit me up. I know you made me happy even though i died every day. But tell me, did you ever love me ?

Because you can't forget someone you loved that fast.

Was it just me all along ?

She's pretty and she's golden but i offer my love, my heart, my life, myself. Is it not enough for you anymore ? Because that's all i have. I'm sorry.

I may be selfish but yes i want you to be mine. Even though we are never meant to meet and we are extremely different and so far away from each other.

I know this sounds insane but i still..

I still have hope for us to finally meet my love.. even for a single night, i wish to hold you so that everyone would know that "the story of how the sun loved the moon so much he died for her every night and she did the same " is real!

Love is real.

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